WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE
FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES
PLANET
COMICS
SEPT.
No. 32
10¢
The LOST WORLD
featuring
HUNT BOWMAN
SLAVER'S PLANETOID"
FEATURING
GALE ALLEN
AND HER GIRL SQUADRON

WHY GUESS?

GET THE BEST!

THE BIG SIX OF THE COMICS

EVERY ONE A WINNER...
JAM-PACKED WITH FAST ACTION
AND
DRAMATIC ADVENTURE

LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE

FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES

LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE

FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES

A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

PLANET COMICS, No. 32, Sept., 1944. Published every other month by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 670 Fifth Ave., New York 19, N. Y. T. T. Scott, Pres.; Paul Payne, Editor. Re-entered as second-class matter July 8, 1940, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Contents copyrighted, 1944, by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc. Yearly subscription in U. S. $.60; Foreign $.80. Single copies 10¢ in U. S. For advertising rates: Wm. J. Delaney, Inc., 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A.

NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS (No. 33, NOVEMBER) ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND SEPTEMBER 10th.

THE Lost WORLD

by THORNECLIFFE HERRICK

A WORLD IN TERROR.. TRAMPLED BY VICIOUS HORDES FROM AN EVIL PLANET.. AND NONE LEFT TO BATTLE THE FIENDS FROM SPACE EXCEPT LYSSA AND THE SHARP-SHOOTING HUNT BOWMAN.. OR WAS THERE STILL ANOTHER HUMAN ALLY LEFT ALIVE...?

EVIDENTLY THIS WAS ONCE CALLED LONDON, HUNT..

IT'S A SAD PLACE NOW, LYSSA!

SAD? IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

THE HUNGRY LION ROARS— AND CHARGES!

HUNT! IT'S COMING AT ME!

STOP HIM, LOBO, BOY!

THE WOLF DOG LEAPS... HIS MASTER FITS ARROW TO BOWSTRING..

THE LION SWERVES TO MEET THIS SNARLING ATTACK

HUNT TAKES AIM...

AND THE SHAFT SPEEDS TRUE! THE BEAST GIVES ONE ROAR — AND DROPS.

GOOD OLD LOBO!

NICE FELLOW! WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT HIM!

VULTURES HAUNT THE AIR OVER THE DEAD CITY.. HOPING.. NOW THEY CIRCLE AND DIP LOWER.. TOWARD THE LION'S WRITHING FORM.

..AND OTHER VULTURES COME PROWLING, DRAWN BY THE ROARS!

WE HEARD A CRY WITH THE GREAT CAT'S ROAR!

IT WAS NOT ONE OF US!

GROWLING AGAIN, LOBO? NOT ANOTHER LION, I HOPE... IT COULD BE...

YES! I SHOULD KNOW BY NOW WHY LOBO GROWLS! RUN, LYSSA.. IT IS THE VOLTA MEN!

AN EARTHLING! TWO! KILL!

DODGING THE FIRST SEARING BLAST, HUNT CRUMBLES THE LEADING VOLTA MAN AND—

THEN LEAPS AFTER LYSSA AND LOBO INTO THE PLACE MEN HAVE EVER SOUGHT AS SANCTUARY!

THEY SAW US COME IN HERE— WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING QUICK!

THIS WAY, HUNT .. I KNOW WHERE TO GO!

CAREFUL, SKAG, THEY ARE DANGEROUS!

SHH! BE CAREFUL GOING DOWN THESE STEPS. IT'S VERY DARK AND STEEP...

THESE EARTH BUILDINGS ARE CONFUSING, RILP! WEREN'T WE HERE BEFORE?

VOLTA MEN SURROUND THE CHURCH.. EVEN IN THE GRAVE-YARD..

THIS MUST BE THE WAY OUT— BACK, LYSSA.. THERE'S A VOLTA MAN OUT THERE

THERE **WAS** A VOLTA-MAN OUT THERE!

NOW YOU CAN COME OUT, BUT DON'T LET LOBO GROWL!

WHY, THE FOG HAS COME. HUNT, THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

STICK TO THE SIDE STREETS UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF THE CITY!

DAWN FINDS THEM STEALING THROUGH OLD ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE...

UNTIL SUDDENLY THEY BURST UPON A STRANGE SCENE OF DESOLATION..

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED. HERE, LYSSA? WAS THIS AN EARLY VOLTA OUTPOST THE EARTHMEN MANAGED TO DESTROY?

NO, HUNT. IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A VOLTA ATTACK ON THAT BUILDING. AN ATTACK THAT FAILED!

HEY, LOOK OUT! THERE'S A VOLTA MAN!

BUT WHY DIDN'T LOBO GROWL?

HE'S DEAD, THAT'S WHY. I WONDER WHAT THOSE FUNNY KNOBS ARE FOR?

..HUNT IS ANSWERED IMMEDIATELY! THE KNOBS SEND OUT A STRANGE NUMBING SENSATION...

AND THEN—JUST AS SUDENLY—THE STRANGE SENSATION CEASES...

ATTENTION—FELLOW EARTHMEN!

PROCEED UP THE HILL! THE INDUCTORS HAVE BEEN TURNED OFF! COME ON UP!

IS THIS A TRICK?

I THINK NOT!

WHOEVER THAT IS, HE COULD HAVE KILLED US BY NOW.

WELCOME..TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY.. AND OF EARTH'S SCIENCE.. WELCOME!

INSIDE..

I AM SIR DAVID, LAST OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY..I KEEP MYSELF ALIVE BY SCIENCE..AND I LIVE ONLY FOR SCIENCE! YOU ARE THE FIRST HUMANS I HAVE SEEN IN OVER A CENTURY.. ONLY VOLTA MEN COME HERE, BUT MY SCIENCE IS EQUAL TO THEIRS! COME, LET ME SHOW YOU!

WAS ALL THIS CAPURED FROM THE VOLTA MEN?

NAY, LAD! THIS IS ALL EARTH'S.. HERE IS MY LABORATORY WHERE I EXPERIMENT.. AND BELOW..

..BELOW IS THE STOREHOUSE OF THE EARTH'S SCIENCE.. WHICH YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO SEE!

THE FOOTING IS UNCERTAIN HERE, MY CHILDREN!

IN THESE CHAMBERS IS EVERYTHING THE WORLD WILL NEED— WHEN IT FINALLY RIDS ITSELF OF THE VOLTA CURSE!

IT IS YOU WHO MUST CARRY WORD OF THIS PLACE TO OTHERS— THAT THEY MAY KNOW.

MEANWHILE

YOU WERE RIGHT, GARK! THE LITTLE BALL-STICKS ARE NO LONGER SPITTING!

WHY DOES YOUR DOG GROWL?

LOBO GROWLS LIKE THAT ONLY FOR VOLTA MEN!

VOLTA MEN! ..AND I FORGOT TO TURN ON THE INDUCTORS! QUICK.. THE MASTER SWITCH IS ABOVE

BUT THE VILE ONES HAVE MOVED FAST! HUNT AND LYSSA FORGET CAUTION!

HUNT SHAKES THEM OFF.. REACHES FOR THE MASTER SWITCH...

BUT THE SLIPPERY-SKINNED VOLTA MEN PILE HUNT DOWN, WRENCHING HIS HAND FROM THE SWITCH..

NOW, EARTHLING... WHERE IS THAT OLD ONE WHO DARED DEFY US?

OLD ONE?.. WHAT OLD ONE? THERE WAS NO ONE HERE WHEN WE ENTERED!

WE MUST SEARCH EVERYWHERE! GUARD YOURSELF. THE OLD ONE IS AS CANNY AS OUR NATIVE ZELS.

FOOL! WOULDST LIE TO THE RACE OF VOLTA? GARK, SEARCH THIS PLACE!

THIS LIGHT IS STRONG— BUT SO ARE THE SHADOWS!

SO! AT LAST THEY HAVE GOTTEN IN! THIS OLD BRAIN MUST WORK FAST.. TO SAVE SCIENCE ... AND THOSE CHILDREN!

HE DOES NOT APPEAR!

BAH! THIS IS FOLLY! BRING THE EARTHLINGS OUTSIDE WHERE WE CAN TORTURE THEM INTO SPEECH!

BUT OUTSIDE HUNT MAKES ONE MORE DESPERATE BID!

IS IT TALK YOU WANT? HERE'S A SAMPLE OF MY TALK!

THIS IS THE ONLY THING LEFT TO DO.. BUT IT WILL KILL ME! ..WELL, SIR DAVID, YOU DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER, DID YOU?

HUNT HAS FINALLY BEEN BEATEN INTO SUBMISSION..

WE WASTE TIME! LET US BLAST THEM TO CINDERS.. THEN WE CAN DESTROY THIS PLACE—

SUDDENLY A STRANGELY GLOWING FIGURE APPEARS...

AND DEALS OUT A NEW FORM OF LIGHTNING DEATH...

FIENDS! YOUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS! I AM ULTRA-RADIO-ACTIVE.. THE EMBODIMENT OF ELEMENTAL POWER!

THE PLAY OF LIGHTNINGS IS TERRIBLE... AND BRIEF!

SIR DAVID!

TOUCH ME NOT, FELLOW EARTH-MAN...IT IS DEATH!

GO QUICKLY.. I HAVE STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR THE INDUCTOR SWITCH.. ELECTRICITY WILL PROTECT THIS PLACE UNTIL THE EARTH RISES AGAIN! FAREWELL, GO-- GO!

THE GUARDIAN SLEEPS AT LAST...

THE INDUCTORS ARE GLOWING AGAIN... WE WILL NEVER FORGET SIR DAVID.. NOR WILL WE ALLOW THE WORLD TO FORGET!

BUT FOR HUNT AND LYSSA THERE IS NO REST.. ONLY MORE SEARCHING.. AND FIGHTING IN.. PLANET COMICS!

PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 10th

SPACE RANGERS

by HUGH FITZHUGH

L. Elias

THIS IS A SMALL REMEMBRANCE FROM ZOLITA ... PLEASE ACCEPT IT!

ZOLITA?

NAME'S NOT FAMILIAR, BUT THANKS... I'LL THANK YOU REEF RYAN FASHION WHEN I GET BACK!

PUFF - PUFF - JUST MADE IT!... IMPORTANT BUSINESS DEAL!

YEH!.. THEN YOU BETTER WIPE THAT LIP STICK OFF YOUR PUSS!

THE BOX... DID HE TAKE IT?

YES!... IT WAS SIMPLE. HE'S A PUSH-OVER FOR A PRETTY GIRL!

GOOD.. GOOD! THAT'LL EVEN THE SCORE FOR THE TIME THEY SENT ME TO THE PENAL COLONY... WHEN THAT BOX IS OPENED...

LATER...

WHAT GIVES WITH THAT BOX?.. AND BY THE WAY,.. NOTICE ANYTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT ME?

IF YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT THAT ERSATZ SPROUT ON YOUR UPPER LIP, IT'S STINKO!... NOW, THIS BOX...

CONCENTRATED FOOD RATIONS- CARD FROM ZOLITA. WAIT.. THAT NAME!.. NOW I REMEMBER!

FUNNY SMELLS.. OHH!.. FUMES!

GAS!.. GOTTA SHUT THE Bo.

C-CAN'T BREATHE.. PASSING OUT.. S-SET ROBOT CONTROLS.

ON.. ON... THROUGH SPACE ROARS THE PILOTLESS SHIP..

...AND HOURS LATER, APPROACHES XANDO, THE WATER PLANET.

MY HEAD... BEEN THROUGH A WRINGER!.. REEF... REEF! WAKE UP! C-CAN'T RIGHT SHIP.. WE'LL HIT THE WATER!

WHILE ON EARTH...

AT THIS MOMENT, MY DEAR, FLINT BAKER AND REEF RYAN ARE DUE TO PLUNGE INTO THE UNKNOWN DEPTHS OF XANDO.. MY REVENGE IS COMPLETE!

QUICK, THE EMERGENCY BALL!.. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

YEH, BUT I'M TAKIN' THIS CLOSED BOX ALONG... JUST IN CASE WE EVER GET BACK!

WHEW!.. JUST LAUNCHED OUR BALL IN THE NICK!.. C'MON, FLINT, JIGGLE THOSE CONTROLS AND LET'S GET BACK TO THE SURFACE!

I AM, BUT NOTHIN' GIVES!.. NO MATTER WHAT I DO, WE STILL REMAIN AT THE SAME LEVEL!

SUDDENLY..

WHOOPS!

THIS TUB'S OUTA CONTROL! LOOK AT THE DIALS.. NEEDLES GOT THE JITTERS!

YEH!.. WE'RE GOING BACKWARDS!. OR ARE THOSE FISH GOING BACKWARDS?.. NO!. WE'RE TRAPPED IN SOME GIANT SUCTION!

WE'RE BEING DRAGGED ALONG THE OCEAN FLOOR!

LIGHT AHEAD.. W-WHY IT'S A CITY.. AN UNDERWATER GLASS DOMED CITY!

AIR LOCK CLOSED.. CATCH MANY FISH TODAY!

BUT WHAT IS THAT ROUND METAL OBJECT? W-WHY,.. IT LOOKS LIKE EARTHMAN SHIP! OPEN THE HATCH DOOR AND DISARM THEM!

SORRY WE GOT CAUGHT IN YOUR FOOD DRIVE!..BUT WE'RE FRIENDS, NOT ENEMIES. NOW IF YOU'LL GET US BACK TO THE SURFACE IN OUR SHIP...

YOU MAY LEAVE, BUT WITHOUT YOUR SHIP!

OUR CITY IS UNKNOWN, AND I'M MAKING SURE IT REMAINS THAT WAY!

B-BUT.. YOU SAID WE COULD LEAVE! HOW...

SIMPLE!.. JUST WATCH, EARTHMEN! THIS IS AN UNDESIRABLE. GUARDS!.. GIVE HIM WEIGHTED SHOES, AN OXO-HELMET, AND A KNIFE.

B-BUT YOU CAN'T! AT THIS DEPTH.. THE PRESSURE.. IT'S MURDER!

MOVE!

RELEASED FROM THE AIR-LOCK, THE MAN TAKES A FEW STEPS FORWARD..

BUT INSTANTLY CRUMBLES UNDER THE TERRIFIC PRESSURE!

AND AGAIN, INSIDE...

YOU— YOU NEXT!

NO-NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!

ANOTHER ONE BUT HE DOESN'T CRUMBLE!

AHH, NO.. SOME CAN STAND THE PRESSURE BUT THERE ARE OTHER DANGERS.

LOOK,.. THAT BLACK SHAPE!

A GIANT OCTOPUS!.. FUTILELY,.. THE CAPTIVE SLASHES CLINGING TENTACLES!

BUT SLOWLY. SLOWLY.. THE UGLY MONSTER ENVELOPES IT'S HELPLESS VICTIM...

HELP! OHH!

YOU SEE ? I AM GENEROUS!.. NOW YOU WILL RECEIVE THE SAME OPPORTUNITY!

WHATTA PICKLE! IF WE PUT UP A FIGHT NOW, THE GUARDS'LL KILL US!.. AND IF WE TACKLE THE OCEAN ..

BRING THEM HOODS..AND ARM EACH WITH A KNIFE. BUT FIRST, REMOVE ALL VALUABLES FROM THEIR CLOTHING.

OOPS!..JUST GOT A BRAIN-WAVE..., THERE'S A CHANCE!

NO-NO!...YOU CAN HAVE EVERYTHING, -BUT DON'T TAKE THIS-THIS BOX!

SEIZE HIM!

QUICK-GRAB OTHER EARTHMAN!

STOP!..YOU CAN'T...THE BOX IS MINE!

INSTANTLY...

AHH!..THE BOX. I GIVE IT TO QUEEN!

THIS MUST BE IMPORTANT IF YOU'RE WILLING TO DIE FOR IT! LET'S SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!

FLINT, GET JET! A GOOD COVER UP IS A HANDKERCHIEF..IF YOU GET WHAT I MEAN!

SUDDENLY...
THAT DID IT!.. C'MON, THEY'RE KEELIN' OVER!
GAS..STOP! OHH!
QUICK, SOME MORE FLOOGIES COMIN' UP.. GAS HASN'T GOT 'EM YET!
OKE!..YOU RUN FOR OUR EMERGENCY BALL!.. I'LL BORROW THIS DIS-GUN AND COVER YOU!
SHE'S SHUT— LET'S ROLL!
JUST CROSS YOUR FINGERS AND PRAY I GOT ENOUGH POWER TO SMASH THE GLASS!
PERIOD • NOW WE CAN REACH THE SURFACE AND RADIO FOR PICKUP!
DOOMED TO A WATERY GRAVE...
YEH,..BUT THAT GAL THAT GAVE ME THE BOX. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO SMACK HER OR KISS HER!..

SPACE RANGERS
APPEAR EXCLUSIVELY IN
PLANET COMICS

NORGE RENSON

BY OLAF BJORNSON

L. Renee

NORGE PARKS GLUMLY ON AN ICE CAKE OUTSIDE PLUTO HALL OF SCIENCE...

BUT NORGE! TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG! HOW CAN I HELP WHEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THOSE PIG-HEADED TEST TUBE BUSTERS DENY THAT A MAMMOTH EXISTS!! THEY HAVE CHARTS TO PROVE MAMMOTHS HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR A MILLION YEARS! SO, IF WE EXHIBIT MURPHY, THEY'LL YELL FRAUD!

SIMPLE, NORGE!

JUST SHOW THEM OUR MAMMOTH. THEY CAN'T IGNORE EVIDENCE!

I GET SO DIZZY RIDIN' BACKWARDS.

GOOD FOR YOU, JOLIE! WE'LL FETCH MURPHY RIGHT AWAY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SCIENCE HALL...

"IF THIS UPSTART, BENSON, PROVES THE EXISTENCE OF THE EXTINCT MAMMOTH, OUR THEORIES ARE WASTED!"

HMM—YES..

YES, INDEED!

FURTHERMORE, GENTLEMEN, WE BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF PLUTO!

THE IDIOTS!! THEY BELIEVE ANYTHING!

EXACTLY!

HOW TRUE!

SO RIGHT!

YES! YES!

GO ON!

WHAT TO DO?

ANOTHER MEANWHILE.. ON THE PLANET THOR..

THE TELEVISO IS SET.. I SHOULD BE GETTING OUR COLEAGUE ON PLUTO NOW.. NO DOUBT HE HAS NEWS OF THE MAMMOTH FOR MY COLLECTION!

THEN—

KURT!! GO NOW TO THE PLUTO MOORS... I'VE HAD BENSON'S MAMMOTH SET FREE, AND IT IS LOST THERE.. IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER TO ROCKET OVER AND PICK IT UP!

SOON KURT AND HIS HUGE BLACK SIDEKICK ZOOM THROUGH THE ROCKET LANES ... PLUTO BOUND...

BUT WHAT ABOUT BENSON?

HE WILL BE ARRESTED FOR FALSELY ADVERTISING A "MAMMOTH EXHIBIT" AND LIBELLING THE PLUTO SCIENTISTS.. I'LL SEE TO THAT!

BY THIS TIME, NORGE, JOLIE AND FROSTING HAVE DISCOVERED MURPHY'S CORRAL—EMPTY!

THE GATE LOCK'S BEEN PICKED!

LOOK! HIS TRACKS GO THIS WAY!

ANXIOUSLY THEY FOLLOW THE TRAIL ..'

FAR AHEAD, PLUTO'S BLEAK MOOR IS ENGULFED BY SWIRLING SANDSTORMS.. AND MURPHY THE MAMMOTH WANDERS IN PANIC...

SEEKING SHELTER HE HEADS FOR A CAVE .. BUT THE MOUTH IS TOO SMALL..

WELL! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HERE!

KURT! THERE'S TROUBLE WE DIDN'T PLAN FOR! BENSON WAS NOT ARRESTED.. RIGHT NOW HE IS TRAILING US!!

I CRUSH HIM_ SO! WITH MY BARE HANDS!

AS A SLEEK ROCKET LANDS ON THE MOOR, A FIGURE DARTS FROM HIDING —

SUDDENLY THE SANDSTORM WHIRLS AROUND THEM WITH THE FORCE OF TEN CYCLONES..

NORGE.. WHERE'S FROSTING?

WIND GOT HIM.. JUST KEEP HOPING HE'S ALL RIGHT!

NORGE, JOLIE AND FROSTING PLOW THROUGH THE STORM AS THEY ENTER THE MOORLAND..

WE MUST STICK TOGETHER! THE FORCE IS TERRIFIC!

I..I CAN'T S..SEE AN INCH AHEAD.

HMM- ALL THIS FOR THAT BRAIN-LESS BLIMP OF A MAMMOTH.

SEE THAT BULK AHEAD? NOT VERY CLEAR BUT IT MIGHT BE A HOUSE OF SOME SORT—

KURT AND HIS EVIL HENCHMAN HAVE FOUND THE MAMMOTH HALF WEDGED IN THE CAVE..

HE'S STUCK TIGHT, I TELL YOU.. THE LASSO WON'T WORK!

WE MIGHT HAVE TO BLAST THE CAVE OPEN!

WHEN..

JOLIE.. IT'S NOT A HOUSE! IT'S A ROCKET SHIP!

I WONDER WHOSE?

NORGE IS HALF INSIDE WHEN SUDDENLY—

OOO.. NORGE!

DROP HER! JOLIE— THERE'S A RAY-GUN IN THE ROCKET.. GO GET IT!

UGP?!

HAVE IT!

AIM FOR THIS SLUGGER.. HE'S WEARIN' ME OUT!

JOLIE DIRECTS THE PARALYZING BEAM, CAREFUL TO AVOID HITTING NORGE..

LOOK! HE'S GOING LIMP!

WHEW! IN ANOTHER SECOND IT WOULD'VE BEEN ME!

LISTEN! THAT'S MURPHY SQUEALIN'— OVER THIS WAY!! COME ON!

IT IS OUR MAMMOTH! BUT WHO ARE THOSE MEN BEATING HIM?

I KNOW ONE! THE SCIENTIST WHO WANTED TO JAIL ME!

USE THE BEAM ON HIM, JOLIE! I'LL TAKE THIS GUY!! THEY'RE WORKING TOGETHER TO STEAL MURPHY FROM US!

BUT THE WILY-FOOTED KURT SENDS NORGE SPRAWLING..

I'VE COME TOO FAR FOR YOU TO STOP ME NOW!

NORGE LANDS ON A CUSHION OF SAND— WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE FROSTING!

THANKS, PAL! I'VE BEEN DIGGING MY WAY OUT FOR HOURS!

ITS ALL CLEAR NOW! YOU BRIBED THE SCIENTIST TO CALL MY MAMMOTH A FAKE— SO YOU COULD STEAL IT AND THEN PRETEND YOU CAPTURED THE ONLY LIVING MAMMOTH!!

THAT'S RIGHT, MURPHY! SHOW THEM YOU'RE ALIVE AND KICKING!!

THE MAMMOTH WRAPS HIS TRUNK AROUND KURT...

AND DASHES HIM INTO SENSELESSNESS!

...THEN TO THE ROCKET SHIP..

THOSE VILLAINS WILL ONLY BE TEMPORARILY PARALYZED. BUT WHEN THEY COME TO, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL WANT TO RETURN TO PLUTO.. BECAUSE WE'LL BE WAITING WITH SOME HOT RECEPTION!

Gale Allen

and her GIRL SQUADRON

BY DOUGLAS McKEE

TERROR PLIED THE SPACEWAYS. SHIPS AND CREWS DISAPPEARED WITHOUT TRACE. WHERE THEY HAD GONE NO ONE COULD SAY, UNTIL GALE ALLEN AND HER AMAZON LEGION LANDED ON SLAVERS PLANETOID.

ATTENTION! WRECKERS TOWING PLANETOID FRAGMENT FROM SPACELANES. STAND BY TO LAND.. THEY MAY HAVE NEWS OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LOST LINER!

WHILE BELOW..

WHAT LUCK! ANOTHER MOUSE COMES NIBBLING AT MY TRAP. THIS WILL INDEED BE A VERY PROFITABLE TRIP!

SPACE SHIP APPROACHING... SECURE ALL HATCHES AND MAN YOUR STATIONS!

COME, LITTLE FOOLS, ALIGHT. YOU'RE WORTH HUNDREDS OF TAOLS TO US.

AS THE SHIP DROPS LOWER..

IT IS JUST AN OLD DESERTED JUNKYARD OF BROKEN SHIPS, BUT SOMEONE MUST BE IN CHARGE!

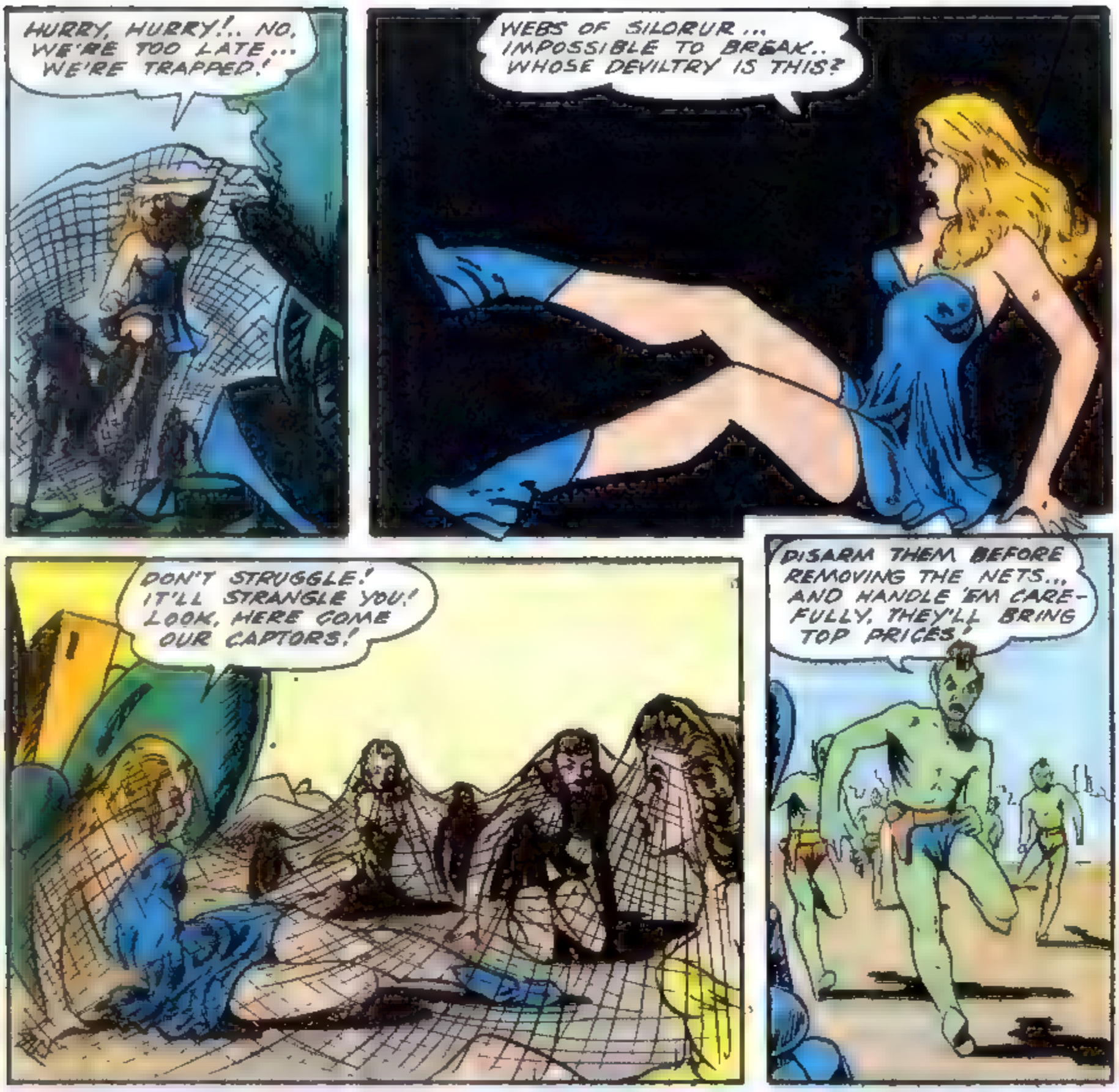
SOON, THE HUGE CRAFT SETTLES.

ALL OUT! WE'LL INVESTIGATE AND VISAPHONE OUR FINDING TO THE INTER-PLANETARY COUNCIL.

WHAT A PRIZE, MEN! THEY'RE ALL GIRLS. STEADY.. TAKE AIM.. FIRE!

INSTANTLY, SCREECHING SHELLS SOAR SKYWARD.

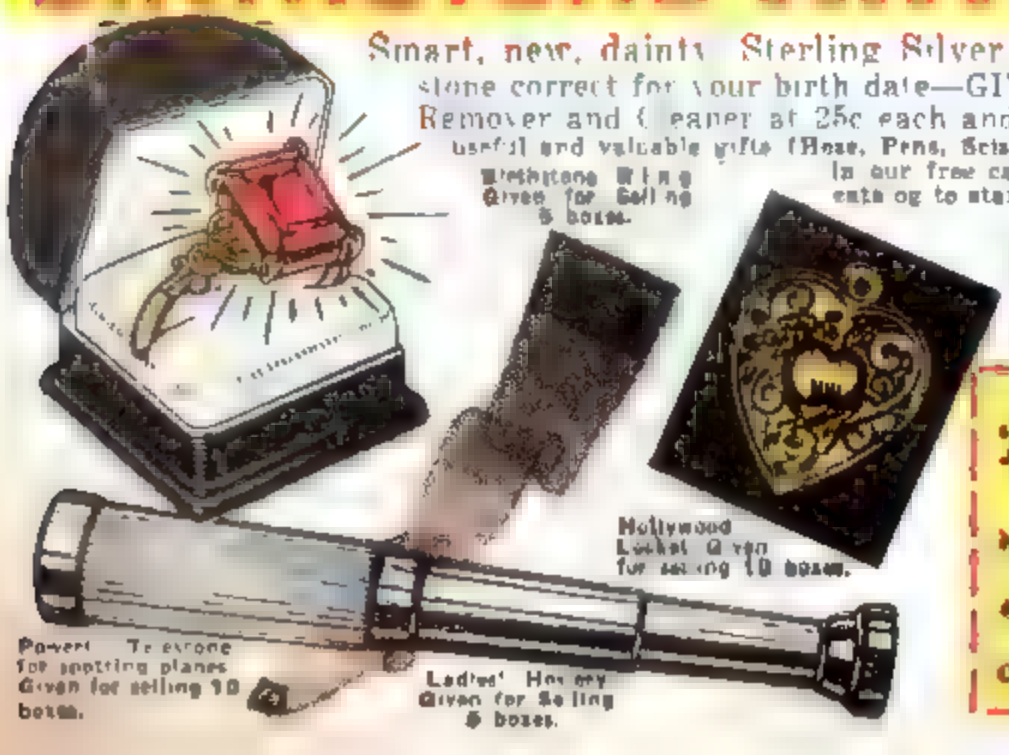
LOOK!.. LOOK! NETS DROPPING FROM ABOVE.. MAKE FOR THE SHIP!


HURRY, HURRY!.. NO, WE'RE TOO LATE... WE'RE TRAPPED!
WEBS OF SILORUR... IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK.. WHOSE DEVILTRY IS THIS?
DON'T STRUGGLE! IT'LL STRANGLE YOU! LOOK, HERE COME OUR CAPTORS!
DISARM THEM BEFORE REMOVING THE NETS.., AND HANDLE 'EM CARE-FULLY, THEY'LL BRING TOP PRICES!

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and outfit to start.


Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.
Hollywood Locket Given for selling 10 boxes.
Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.
Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon
We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone.

Send coupon today

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-57 Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-57 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

Gift I would like to have you send me.

.....

.....

LATER

HERE YOU ARE, MASTER. THESE ARE THE ONES ALREADY LISTED.

GOOD. I'LL CHECK THEM WHILE YOU REGISTER THE NEWCOMERS!

MARTIAN— AGE-27— VISAPHONE REPAIRMAN. VALUE-465 TAOLS.

VENUSIAN— AGE 31— CANAL ENGINEER... VALUE-710 TAOLS...

EARTHMAN— AGE-23 CAPTAIN SHIP... VALUE-850 TAOLS.

WHILE IN ONE OF THE CELLS..

AH, HERE IT COMES. NOW TO SEE WHAT'S BEHIND IT.

SOMEONE'S BEHIND THE WALL, I HEAR TAPPING. I'LL TRY TO HELP.

WHAT LUCK, AN ABANDONED MINE SHAFT.. OH, OH! BUT IT ENDS HERE!

IT'S LOOSE... IT'S COMING OUT..!

BLASTED LUCK. I'M IN ANOTHER CELL.. WHY... WHO ARE YOU?

GALE ALLEN. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SOME SPACE LINERS. NICE JOB I'M MAKING OF IT!

DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN. I FELL INTO THE SAME TRAP!

I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR MONTHS TO TRY TO ESCAPE, BUT— HEH.. A PLANOCHRONO! GIVE IT HERE. I'LL REMOVE ITS ENERGY CONTROL AND FOCUS IT ON THE BARS.

HERE IT IS, BROTHER. I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

JUST WATCH THIS.. IT'LL MELT THESE BARS LIKE BUTTER.

WHILE, AT THE ENTRANCE..

CONTROL TOWER CALLING. FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR VITA!

INSTANTLY..

BUT, FROM THE CELL ROOM

ARSENAL STOREROOM ON THE NEXT LANDING.. HURRY!

RAY GUNS, IONIC BEAMS, DISRUPTERS AND FLAME KNIVES. WE'RE IN LUCK.

THIS WAY.. FOLLOW ME!

WE'RE MAKING GOOD TIME - SAY WHATS HAPPENING DOWN THERE?

PRISONERS ESCAPING!.. CALL THE GUARDS!

SECONDS LATER...

WE'RE OUTNUMBERED. HEAD FOR THE SPACE SHIP.

BUT

EARTHGIRL, YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE!

AWWW!

QUICK, SQUADRON, MAKE FOR THE SHIP!

THE HUGE SPACER SPEEDS SKYWARD.

.D COURSE... READY NOW... FIRE PORT ROCKETS!

AND AS THE RAY GUNS FIND THEIR TARGET...

SAILOR, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT BRAIN-STORM OF YOURS, MELTING THE BARS WITH MY PLANOCHRONO TIMEPIECE, WE'D BE CORPSES NOW.

GOOD SHOT, GALE. THAT'S THE END OF THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE RAIDERS!

GALE ALLEN APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!!!

IS LEONARDO DA VINCI ALIVE TODAY?

by Montague Truex, PhD.

DO you remember that tiny article in the evening paper a few weeks ago, the one that spoke of the prisoner escaping from his locked cell, the door remaining locked? Yes? Then perhaps I should tell you something of that man.

He had been dead for more than four centuries when he was arrested. He had been dead and entombed—yet he was alive and young when he was arrested.

Does that seem possible?

No?

Then listen to one of the strangest tales about a strange man.

He gave his name as da Vinci when he was arrested, and about his waist was a strange belt that defied all efforts to remove it by force. It had two tiny dials, and a small box in front about the size of a cigarette package. A weird humming came from the box, and an aura of pale green light raced from it along the metallic belt of woven mesh.

It was a time machine.

Oh, but yes it was. It was the invention of Leonardo da Vinci, who had died four centuries before—and who wore it now. With it, this greatest of all scientists and painters and mathematicians had sailed the stream of time at will, had gone into the past and into the future to find the facts that his insatiable intellect craved. With it, he had come to the year 1944, stayed a brief while, then vanished in the limbo of time on his eternal quest of knowledge.

I saw him before he left, talked with him because I was one of the few men who could understand his archaic Italian language. We sat in his cell, and he watched me with keen eyes, driving his questions with a quiet insistence, making notes in the booklet the police had permitted him to retain. He was not insane, yet he talked in many ways as one who is bereft of his reason.

For first he told me that he had been born in 1452 and that he was Leonardo da Vinci. I am afraid that I smiled indulgently, for I saw before me a young man of barely forty years of age.

He smiled, too, and began to talk. And as I listened, I heard a story the like of which no man had ever heard before.

He *was* the man he claimed to be.

He had come into the future, as he had done many times before, had travelled with the aid of his marvelous belt to find new knowledge for his mind to toy with in his true life in Milan, Italy.

He told me of his boyhood in Vinci, a hill village in the Florentine country near Empoli, of his mother Catarina and his father, Ser Piero da Vinci. He told of his restlessness and eager seeking after knowledge, and how the wealth of his father had made such a life possible.

He had studied music and painting and drawing, and had grown strong and muscular under the capable instructions of his private tutors. His father had shown some of his paintings to a great master, Verrocchio, and the master had taken him as a protege from 1470 to 1477. There, he had learned to work in paints and gold and clays, rounding out the basic background that he needed for the fulfillment of his genius in later years.

In 1477, he had been taken under the wing of Lorenzo the Magnificent, and worked for the great man until 1482. Then he had become an independent artist, doing work for many of the great churches and people of his country.

He studied the laws of light and shadow and of the optics, thus gaining a new perspective upon his art, then adding the science of angles to portray with a glowing exactness the life which he painted.

And during the years that he studied painting, he had also studied mechanics, hydraulics, architecture, civil and military engineering and aerodynamics, an unheard of science in those days. He made sketches and drawings of contemplated inventions, some of which have been preserved unto this day.

It was in those years, under the guidance of a friend, Giadondo, that he had made his time machine and with it pierced the future.

He had come dozens and hundreds of years into the future, sketching the things that he saw, taking them back into the past with him. His mind had been a grasping hand closing about all the knowledge that was to come years after he was dead.

But the machine had one fault. It took material objects with him wherever he went, as long as they were small enough to go within the tiny field generated by his belt. But because he was unconscious during the period of actual travel, his mind could not completely remember the things that he saw.

He had his sketches, which he later destroyed, and then had to reproduce from memory. He had drawings of submarines and war tanks and machine guns. He drew pictures of airplanes and parachutes. even had sketches of things and objects whose uses he did not know. And because his drawings were of things not yet invented or practical at the time, he was unable to prove their worth to the rulers of his land.

During those years that he worked in Italy and travelled into the future, he painted "The Last Supper", which is probably the greatest single painting of Christ and his Disciples that has ever been done. He painted great murals for churches, and painted the "Mona Lisa" for all posterity to marvel at.

He had become great for the genius that lay in his painting and sculpture, had garnered monumental acclaim for his brilliance in every field of art or science in which he trod. He had made enemies, but he had made more friends.

He had gone into the past, and then written of his travels to other lands under the guise that it was a modern journey. But the names he had used, and the events he had described, all lay in the past, and his story was rejected by the men of his time as sheer fantasy. They had no conception of the science he controlled, could not conceive of his ability to travel to any period of time that was his choice.

He told me that, as he sat on the cell cot, and amusement rode the depths of his wide eyes. He spread long slender hands, artist's hands, and shrugged as he told his story in the archaic Italian that I followed with the greatest of difficulty.

He told me of the amazement that followed his first release of the new engineering and mechanical ideas that he had had. Scientists had been filled with wonder, and he had been compelled to declare that they were his own laws —for he had known they would not and could not believe that he had brought them from the future. He had not been concerned about their reactions, only in that his ideas were adopted so that his world and time might profit by the ideas he had garnered through the uses of his and Giadondo's machine.

He had met many great men on his travels, some of them yet unborn; but ask as I would, he would give no hint to the future, for he said that it was not for me to know. He told me that before he died he would destroy his machine completely.

He had studied geometry and physics and astronomy and geography, had improved his horsemanship and athletic prowess. And so great had become his reputation that he was offered fixed service at the court of Ludovico Sforza at Milan. He stayed there for a time, then accepted other commissions and set out on his travels.

Later, in 1499, he and a friend returned to Venice, where he studied mathematics and cosmography, filling his gigantic mind with still more details. He had a prodigious memory, one that permitted new ideas to intrude with no crowding of the old.

During the three years that followed he painted and did sculptures that built even more his great reknown. Then in 1503 he joined the forces of Duke Caesar, traveling as an engineer. He made drawings and plans and began the actual work upon many projects. Later, in March, he was back at Florence, out of the Caesar's service, once again upon his own. Between 1503 and 1506 he painted the Mona Lisa, which is perhaps the second most widely known of his paintings.

He painted and travelled, first in the service of one master, then another, painting great murals and doing sculptures for those whose demands he fancied. His last two and one half years he lived in the Castle of Cloux, near Amboise. In 1519, he was supposed to have died, respected and loved by all his people.

That was the story told me by the young man sitting at my side in the gloomy cell. He laughed, for the incongruity of his being alive four centuries after his time was amusing and ironic to him.

So we sat and talked of many things. He asked questions of the world, making his tiny notings on the pad, his voice barely rising above a whisper. I watched his hands and his eyes and his face, knowing him to be speaking the truth, wondering at the vast knowledge that lay buried within his gigantic brain.

And at last my time was up, and I stood to go. He came to his feet, towering over me, blond, strong and handsome. His Italian was more familiar now, and I understood perfectly what he said.

"I shall come back from time to time," he said, "for this is a world I like in many ways. Some day we shall meet again."

His hand touched mine, then drifted to the belt at his waist. Long fingers adjusted the tiny knobs, and energy sang a high piercing note. Then the nimbus of light swelled about him, coruscating and glittering in a hundred shards of twisted colors. One hand raised in a final salute, and then he was gone, the cell empty of any other than myself.

There were explanations, and questions and a hundred other details—but no solution, for I dared not tell them the truth of what I had heard.

I had seen and talked with Leonardo da Vinci, the man who had lived centuries after his death.

He will come back, so watch for him. I shall watch, too, waiting to see his intelligent face and his golden hair, and the tiny iridescent bolt that he wears. Some day we shall meet again.

Some day soon.

New Strange Glamour for Your Hair, Dress or Coat

SENSATIONAL NEW ORCHID... GLOWS IN THE DARK

All Day a Lovely, Life-Like Orchid—At Night a Shimmering "Butterfly Jewel," Glowing with Beauty—Most Alluring Effects You've Ever Seen—Makes Your Every Costume Gorgeous

. . . Now you, too, may have true "Orchid Glamour" everywhere you go, and always! This gorgeous simulated Orchid creates a sensation wherever seen . . . it's so life-like, so exactly like the delicate color, size, form and even feel of the most magnificent, costliest orchid. AND IT ACTUALLY GLOWS IN THE DARK—Glows with a fascinating, enticing beauty almost unbelievable. You'll tingle with pride each time you place it in your hair, or on dress or coat—At night its magic, soft glow will give glamour to any costume. Haven't you always longed to possess expensive, exotic orchids anytime you wished? All women do. And now you can have this sensational Glowing Orchid that will give you *perpetual* pleasure, for far less than a single, lowest-priced, cut orchid of the commonest species would cost you!

WEAR IT—THRILL TO ITS BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY AT OUR RISK—NOW!

This amazing new Glowing Orchid looks and feels so much like the costliest orchid that many are completely fooled. You know that few women in the world can afford the gigantic, exotic cut orchids as often as they wish—fabulous fortunes have been paid for a single specimen! But for this gorgeous, life-like replica you do not have to pay $10.00—nor $5.00—nor even $2.00! Under our special offer to introduce quickly, you actually pay only $1.00! Think what this means! You don't risk one penny. We will send you your Glowing Orchid to see and feel, wear and enjoy—and if you are not amazed and delighted, if your friends don't envy you your splendid possession, you need only return it to us.

Glowing GARDENIA

Here, in this amazing, life-like simulated Gardenia, tropical symbol of tender romance, the delicate, pure beauty of the natural flower is brought to a new peak of thrilling beauty! During the day and at twilight, this rare Gardenia replica is a realistic flower, to wear on dress, coat or in the hair. But, when evening falls, strange, mysterious "activated light" causes the Gardenia to emit a gentle, romance-inspiring glow! . . . Only $1.00.

SEND NO MONEY—*Merely Mail Coupon*

All you need do is to pay the postman $1.00 plus postage, when your Glowing Orchid arrives. See for yourself how lovely it is. Place it in your hair, or on any costume. See it take on an exciting, strangely beautiful glow in the dark. Then, if you can bear to part with it, you can mail it right back to us, and your money will be refunded quick as the mails can carry it. That's a generous, fair offer, isn't it? Act on it today—this very minute while this is before you. Fill out and mail coupon NOW!

INTRODUCTORY OFFER MAIL COUPON NOW

By sending coupon at once you will share in one of the most astounding offers ever made. To introduce these gorgeous new flowers that glow in the dark, we make the unheard-of offer of one for only $1.00—3 for $2.50!

CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 11-K
407 S. Dearborn Street
Chicago 5, Illinois

CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 11-K
407 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Illinois
Please send me Glowing Flowers as marked:
..... Glowing Orchids ..... Glowing Gardenias
(Indicate above how many of each you desire.)
NOTE: You may select either Flower or any assortment. Be sure to mark quantity

☐ 1 Glowing Flower...$1.00 ☐ 3 at one time...$2.50
☐ 2 at one time.....$1.70 ☐ 7 at one time...$5.00

Upon delivery I will pay postman the proper amount plus a few cents postage and C. O. D. Charges.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....*Zone*.....*State*.....
(Postage prepaid if cash or money order is enclosed)

STAR PIRATE

BY GEORGE VINCENT

THE RACKET IS PROTECTION: THE PLAN IS DEADLY AND THE STAKES ARE HIGH.. BUT THE ROBIN HOOD OF SPACE ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE...

ON THE PLANETOID, VARZ, STAR PIRATE AND GURA, HIS MARTIAN PAL, SHOOT A GAME OF SPACE BILLIARDS...

NICE SHOT, STAR! YOU'VE LICKED ME THIS TIME, BUT HOW ABOUT ANOTHER GAME TO GIVE ME A CHANCE FOR REVENGE!

RIGHT!.. WANT TO BET I'LL WHIP YOU AGAIN?

THEN..

OH, WAIT A MINUTE! SPACE PATROL GUY COMING THIS WAY! HANG AROUND, AND KEEP YOUR RAY-GUN HANDY, IN CASE HE TRIES TO PULL AN ARREST ON ME!

PIRATE, THIS IS UNOFFICIAL.. I'VE NEVER APPROVED OF YOUR METHODS, BUT YOU DO GET THINGS DONE. AND THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT NOW!

FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOTHING, CAPTAIN!.. WHAT'S UP?

SPACE RACKETEERS ARE PREYING ON THE BLANDOW CARGO LINE TRYING TO GET A MONOPOLY ON THE DIRECT ROUTE FROM MARS TO VENUS. AND WE CAN'T SEEM TO STOP THEM!

SUDDENLY..

ALL RIGHT, SPACE COPPER, HANDS UP! YOU WON'T ARREST MY PIRATE FRIEND TODAY!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, GURA! EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER..

WELL, STAR PIRATE, IF YOU'LL TAKE ON THE JOB.. NOW'S THE TIME TO GET TO IT!

CALLING ALL PATROLLERS.. ANOTHER ATTACK ON BLANDOW LINE!

I'M ON MY WAY!

MEANWHILE.. ALONG THE SPACEWAYS.. THE BATTLE REPORTED BY THE VIZIGRAPH CONTINUES...

ABOARD BLANDOW'S SHIP..

THERE AIM'S IMPROVING.. CAN'T WE PICK UP MORE SPEED?

SORRY, MR. BLANDOW, BUT THOSE LIGHTER SHIPS CAN BEAT ANY SPEED WE HIT!

THE SPACE-GANGSTERS BLAST FURIOUSLY AT THEIR PREY...

AS STAR AND GURA ARRIVE...

VENGEANCE

THE GANGSTERS FLEE, LEAVING ONLY THE VOID FULL OF WRECKAGE...

ZAP

"NO USE TO FOLLOW," CRIES STAR, "OPEN THE ESCAPE HATCH AND I'LL TAKE A LOOK!"

I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE SOME ONE FROM THIS SCRAP HEAP!

YOUNG MAN, COME HERE.. I WANT TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING..

FOR MY DAUGHTER, LARA. LARA BLANDOW! PLEASE TAKE THIS TO HER... AHHH!

I WILL SIR.. SIR? TOO LATE!

AT THE BLANDOW SHIPPING COMPANY...

BUT IF OUR EMPLOYEES KEEP QUITTING AT THIS RATE, WE WON'T HAVE ENOUGH CREWS LEFT TO MAN HALF OUR CARGO SHIPS!

YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM, MISS LARA, WE'VE BEEN LOSING TWO OUT OF FIVE SHIPS ON EVERY TRIP!

WELL, DAD WILL FIX THOSE SPACE GANGSTERS IF THEY TRY ANYTHING TODAY.. HE'S ON THE 170 RUN!

EXCUSE ME, MISS, BUT YOU'RE MISS BLANDOW, AREN'T YOU?

YOUR FATHER ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU THESE.. HE AND HIS CREW PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE FAST HEAVILY ARMED SPACERS!

DON.. THAT MEANS DAD'S DEAD... AND.. AND THIS MUST BE ONE OF THE PIRATES WHO KILLED HIM!

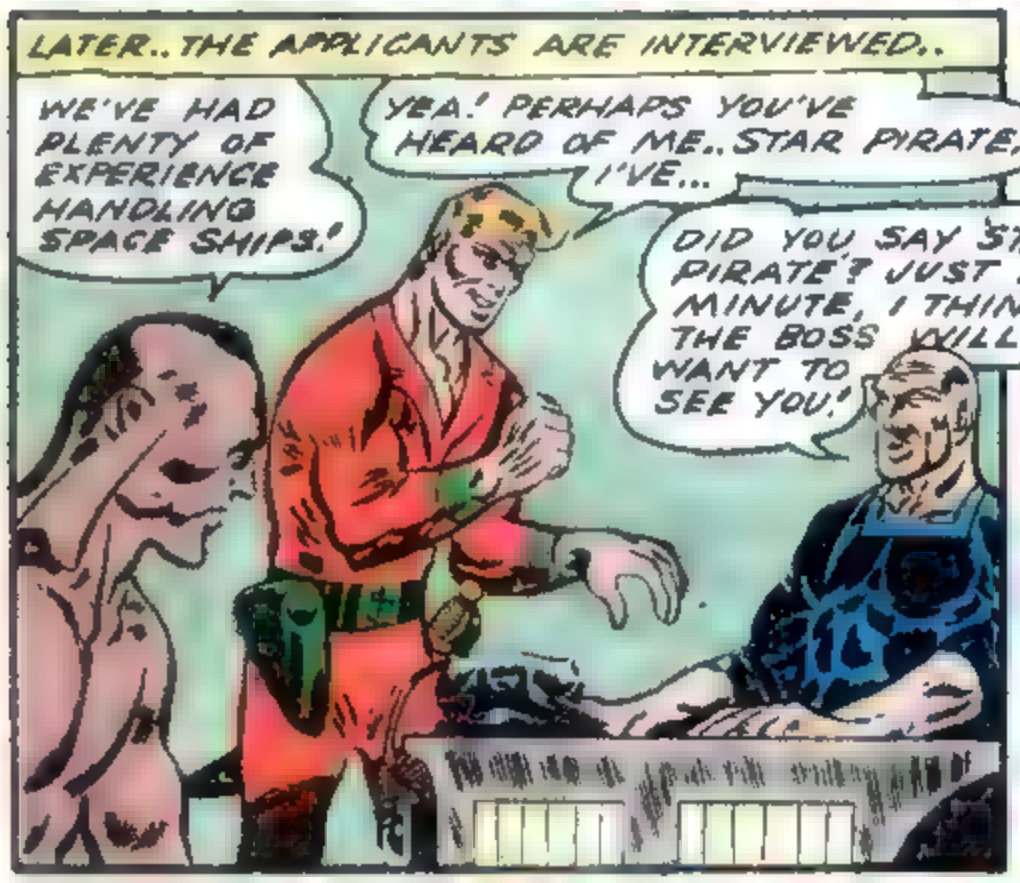
HOW DARE YOU COME HERE?.. I SUPPOSE YOU THOUGHT YOUD MOVE IN NOW.. TAKE OVER THE BUSINESS! WELL, YOU WON'T!.. I'M CARRYING ON DAD'S FIGHT!.. NOW, GET OUT!

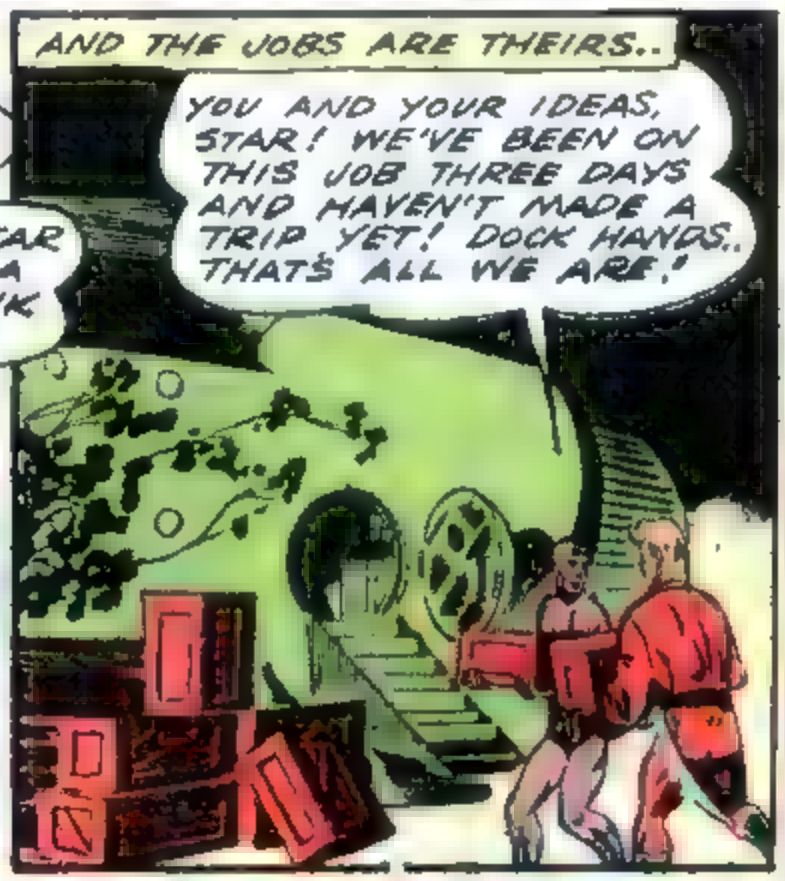
B..BUT MISS BLANDOW..

WHEW!.. WHAT A HOT-HEADED DAME.. SHE'LL GET HERSELF KILLED WITH THAT ATTITUDE!

OH, NO SHE WON'T.. WE WON'T LET HER!

LISTEN.. I HAVE AN IDEA! IT'S THAT RIVAL CARGO COMPANY THAT'S ENGINEERING THESE RAIDS.. SO WE'LL GET JOBS WITH THEM!.. ALWAYS GOOD TO BE BEHIND ENEMY LINES, YOU KNOW..


LATER.. THE APPLICANTS ARE INTERVIEWED..
WE'VE HAD PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE HANDLING SPACE SHIPS!
YEA! PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF ME.. STAR PIRATE, I'VE...
DID YOU SAY STAR PIRATE? JUST A MINUTE, I THINK THE BOSS WILL WANT TO SEE YOU!


AND THE JOBS ARE THEIRS..
YOU AND YOUR IDEAS, STAR! WE'VE BEEN ON THIS JOB THREE DAYS AND HAVEN'T MADE A TRIP YET! DOCK HANDS.. THAT'S ALL WE ARE!

3¢ ENLARGEMENT

3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

Send this coupon with your favorite snapshot picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 830, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Name _____ Color of Hair .....

Address _____ Color of Eyes .....

City _____ State ..

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 830, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

LATER...

HEY, GURA, TAKE A LOOK! THAT'S MR. NABAR, THE BIG BOSS!

STAR PIRATE, I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU, ALONE!

YOU'VE DONE GOOD WORK HERE, STAR.. AND NOW I HAVE A SPECIAL JOB..

HE'S GOING TO SHOW HIS HAND!

AGGHHH

OUTSIDE..

AND NABAR CLAIMS THE BLANDOW LINE IS TRYING TO PUT HIM OUT OF BUSINESS.. AND THIS RAID TONIGHT IS JUST RETALIATION!

THE DIRTY RAT! I'M JUST KEEPING MY FINGERS CROSSED THAT OUR PLAN WORKS!

THAT NIGHT.. ABOARD LARA BLANDOW'S SHIP..

I HOPE OUR LUCK HOLDS OUT. NO RAIDS FOR A WEEK NOW!

SUDDENLY.. FOUR OF NABAR'S SHIPS ZOOM TO ATTACK..

HOWEVER.. INSIDE THE LEADING SPACE-CRAFT

OKAY, GURA! OVERBOARD WITH ANY MAN WHO WON'T PLAY IT OUR WA'!

AND THE SHIP DA-REENS LIKE A CRAZY BIRD AS THE BATTLE RAGES...

BUT SOON

STAR PIRATE TO BLANDOW!.. I'VE GOT THIS SPACE-BUGGY UNDER CONTROL... C'MON, LET'S WORK TOGETHER!

MESSAGE RECEIVED!..AND THROUGH THE BLACK VOID FLASH THE ORANGE-STREAKING 'DIS GUNS...ONE ENEMY DOWN..

CRASH

TWO..

ZAP

THREE..

WELL... THERE BLOWS THE LAST ONE!.. THAT OUGHT TO EVEN A FEW SCORES.. LET'S HEAD FOR THE SPACE SHIP..

LATER..

I HOPE YOU'LL BOTH FORGIVE ME FOR THE WAY I TREATED YOU BEFORE!

MAYBE THIS WILL MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND HOW GRATEFUL I AM!

LADY, THAT'S A LANGUAGE ANY MAN UNDERSTANDS!

STAR PIRATE IN EVERY ISSUE OF.. PLANET COMICS!

MARS

HATE AND REVENGE.. REVENGE AND HATE.. THESE ARE THE CHORDS IN THE HUMAN SYMPHONY TO WHICH MARS' BLOOD-SPATTERED HANDS MOST OFTEN STRAY!

MARS STRIDES THROUGH THE COSMOS IN QUEST OF EVIL... WHEN..

WHAT!

..AND THEN..

AGAIN?

HO! WHERE THERE'S A CHASE THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ME!

THESE ARE THE PURSUERS.. BAH! SPACE PATROLMEN! BY ZEUS, THEY ARE MY ENEMIES!

CAN'T YOU PULL UP ON HIM, CARL?

NO, HE'S TOO FAST!

THIS, THEN, MUST BE MY FRIEND... HMPH, A PUNY SPECIMEN! OH, WELL..

CALL ME A SWINDLER, WILL THEY? CHASE ME OUT, WILL THEY?

DON'T JUMP, MY FRIEND.. YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

I-I'M RALT.. WANTED FOR.. B-BUT WHO?

ME? I'M MARS! GOD OF WAR!

THE PURSUING PATROL DEMOLISHED AS IF BY A METEOR, MARS RETURNS TO RALT.

NOW, FRIEND RALT, LAND THERE!

IF.. IF YOU SAY SO!

A TERRIBLE WORLD.. ON IT, A TERRIBLE PEOPLE...

AS SOON AS THEY HAVE LANDED..

NO, NO, MARS! WHAT'LL THEY DO?

NOT MUCH, RALT.. I KNOW THEIR SECRET!

THE THIN HIGH SHRIEK HAS A DEVASTATING EFFECT!

THESE ARE THE SAURS, RALT.. PRIMITIVE AND CRUEL, THEY HAVE WIPED OUT ALL OTHER LIFE ON THEIR WORLD..

BUT.. WHAT'S ALL THIS TO ME?

JUST THIS..

.. WITH THIS WHISTLE YOU CAN CONTROL THE SAURS... AND WITH THE SAURS YOU CAN CONTROL THE WORLD!

AND SO IT IS..ARMED WITH A TINY WHISTLE, RALT STRUTS AMID COWERING SAURS...

NO NEED TO FEAR.. SEE WHAT OF YOUR WEAPON HAS SPREAD!

UNDER PAIN OF THAT HORRIBLE LITTLE SOUND, THEY LISTEN TO HIM..

OH, MASTER RACE OF SAURS, FROM NOW ON..

..YOU SHALL WORK!

YOU SHALL DELVE!

YOU SHALL BUILD!

YOU SHALL BECOME SUPER-WARRIORS!

..OR— I SHALL BLOW MY WHISTLE!

NO!

NO!

WE OBEY!

IT IS GOOD, MARS!

IT IS GOOD, RALT!

..AND NOW MIGHTY SAURS, THE TIME OF YOUR TESTING IS AT HAND!

FROM A DIM AND ALIEN PLANET STREAMS A HORDE OF MONSTROUS DEATH... MARS HAS SPAWNED AGAIN!.

SAUR EYES DO NOT STRAY LONG FROM THE LITTLE BOX ON EACH CRAFT, NOR DARE SAUR HANDS TOUCH... RAFT, THE MASTER STILL CONTROLS THE SAURS!

SOON, ON EARTH..

WHAT ARE THEY?

FRIENDS, WE HOPE, ALTHOUGH THEY ARE MANY!

AND THEN, UPON A ONCE PEACEFUL EARTH, DESCENDS THE FORGOTTEN HORROR OF WAR

THE SAUR SHIPS GRIND INTO LANDING..AND FIGHTING SAURS LEAP OUT!

GET BACK, YOU DOG, OR WHATEVER YOU ARE!

IN THE AIR IT IS BETTER.. BUT NOT BETTER ENOUGH..

ON THE GROUND IT IS HOPELESS.. THE SAURS ARE SAVAGE.. RUTHLESS..

..AND ALTOGETHER REVOLTING!

IN THE RULING SEAT AT LAST!

I'M IN CHARGE NOW, MY MAN.. KINDLY SEND ME A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AT ONCE!

NEARBY, BEAUTIFUL ETHA LOOKS UP STONILY FROM THE BODY OF HER LOVER..

ETHA, ANSWER QUICKLY IF YOU WOULD HELP US!

BE COY, BE YIELDING, AND DO WHAT YOU CAN! REMEMBER A SUFFERING WORLD IS WAITING!

YOU SENT FOR ME, BIG BOY?

GO AWAY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY, WOMAN? I'LL CALL YOU WHEN I WANT YOU!

ETHA PRETENDS TO POUT BUT IS GLAD TO GET AWAY..

HURRY UP WITH THOSE MICROPHONES.. I HAVE AN IMPORTANT SPEECH!

SEEING ETHA SCORNED, A SAUR FANCIES HER TENDER FLESH!

HELP..OH!

AND THEN.. AN EERIE NOTE SHRILLS!

SLOWLY ETHA LOOKS UP FROM THE DEAD MONSTER... SHE IS FIRST ON EARTH TO HEAR THAT WHISTLE.. FIRST TO GET ITS SIGNIFICANCE

SO... THEY DIE.. BY A WHISTLE!

ALL IS READY, SIR. YOUR WORDS CAN NOW BE HEARD ALL OVER THE WORLD!

GOOD! NOW I SHALL SPEAK..

ATTENTION, MEN AND WOMEN OF EARTH...

SUDDENLY..
A HIGH NOTE KILLS THEM! FIND THE FREQUENCY AND FREE THE WORLD! A HIGH NOTE KILLS!—

AND THEN A SAUR LEAPS! THE WORLD HEARS A GASP— A GURGLE... AND SILENCE...

BUT.. KEEP STEPPING UP THAT SIREN, BOYS— THE SAURS ARE ATTACKING!

THAT'S IT.. THAT'S IT! HOLD IT THERE!

SOON IT IS ALL OVER.. A DEFEATED MAN LOOKS OVER THE WORLD HE HOPED TO CONQUER.. THEN HE LIFTS HIS BLASTER...

AND MARS—?

DAMNABLE PLANET! I'VE NEVER WON THERE YET!

AND WHY NOT MARS? GAZE ON THE FACE OF ETHA— EVEN IN DEATH IT HOLDS AN UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT!

MARS, TRIES ANOTHER INGENIOUS GAMBLE TO DRENCH THE UNIVERSE WITH BLOOD AND HATE— IN THE NEXT **PLANET COMICS!**

PLANET COMICS GOES ON SALE THE 10th

THESE CAN BE YOURS

Look them over, Fellers! Just a few of the many PRIZES that will guarantee you loads of fun the year round. Baseball, Football, Fishing and Camping Equipment. Model planes you can build and fly, sturdy pocket knives and even tires for your bike. Yes sir—plenty of peachy prizes for boys who believe in getting what they go after. Here's a golden opportunity for you to earn Prizes and Money too. It's fun. It's easy!

All you have to do to earn Prizes like these, and a Cash Income of your own is deliver Collier's Magazine to customers whom you obtain right in your own neighborhood. Takes only a small part of your spare time, and will not interfere with school or other activities. Why, in no time at all, you'll have a business of your own, a regular income, and Prizes that will be the envy of all your buddies.

BOYS START NOW HERE'S HOW

Fill out and mail coupon at once. I'll send you my free Prize Book and start you earning Money and Prizes for delivering Collier's to customers you obtain. If you don't want to clip coupon, then write to MR. JIM THAYER, DEPT. 40, THE CROWELL-COLLIER PUBLISHING CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL ON PENNY POST-CARD TODAY

MR. JIM THAYER, DEPT. 40
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: I want to claim some of your wonderful Prizes. Please send me your PRIZE BOOK and start me earning MONEY and PRIZES right away.

NAME_____ **AGE**_____

ADDRESS_____ **(*)Postal Unit No.**_____

(*) If your city is so divided.

CITY_____

STATE_____

GET STARTED NOW - -

FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER

RED AND WHITE WIG WAG

Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

MADE IN U.S.A.

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends, you can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

FREE TOO

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.

IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

— TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE —

5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

BOTH EXTEND TO 16 INCHES LONG

BRINGS OBJECTS FAR AWAY CLEARLY CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the envy of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE, if you act now. Remember, the WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be — but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only $1.98. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set simply pay him $1.98 plus small delivery charges. (Send $2.00 cash and we pay postage.) If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, they will cost you only $3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!

INVENTION CO., Dept W-2108 P. O. Box 281, Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. W-2108
P. O. Box 281, Church Street Annex
New York 8, N. Y.

☐ Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

☐ I am enclosing $2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.

☐ Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman $3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & ZONE .....**STATE**.....